

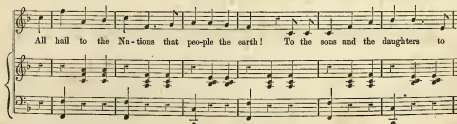
# ENGLAND'S WELCOME TO ALL NATIONS,



DEDICATED TO HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN,  
THE POETRY BY FRANCES ANNE DAVIDSON,  
THE MUSIC, WITH A CHORUS ARRANGED FOR THE AUDIENCE,  
BY HENRY RUSSELL,

AS SONG KNIGHT IN HIS NEW ENTERTAINMENT, AMONG THE MOST ENTHUSIASTIC APPLAUS.

[The Musical Treasury, No. 587-S—G. H. Davidson, Peter's Hill, Doctors' Commons, London—6d.]



whom they give birth! We greet them with pride to this isle of our own,—They will all be right

wel-come from ze-nith to zone. We wel-come thee, Ger - ma-ny, lov-ing and true,— The

mu - ses have o-ver been nur-tur'd by you; And commerce and in - dus-try flow in the

tide Of your beau - ti - ful ri-vers, green, golden, and wide. But we welcome thee more for that

thou didst give birth To the no-blest of Princes that e'er grac'd the earth; Whose heart is so

large that it takes in its span The weal of all na-tions, child, woman and man. All

hail to the na-tions, o'er land or o'er sea! We wel-come them all to the home of the free!

## CHORUS.

1ST AND 2ND VOICES.

All hail to the nations, o'er land and o'er sea! We wel-come them all to the home of the free!

3rd Voice.

All hail to the nations, o'er land and o'er sea! We wel-come them all to the home of the free!

We wel-come thee, France, with thy heart full of glee,— For 'tis wise, when we can, to let

sor-row go free; And Rus-sia we hail, who in commerce' wide train Has spread her broad

arms o-ver mountain and main. We wel-come thee, Swe - den, for hap-pi-ness reigns On the

hearthe of your homes, in the blood in your veins; Nor-we-gian and Finman, Lap-land-er and

Dane, Ye all will be welcome that swell the great train. And thou, mirth-lo-ving I - ta - ly,

land of sweet song, For Mu-eic and Po - e - try dwell in thy throng, Where the sky's e - ver

blue, and the stars e - ver bright, And Love holds his re-vels by day and by night. All

hail to the na-tions, o'er land and o'er sea! We wel-come them all to the home of the free!

8 CHORUS.

1st AND 2nd VOICES.

All hail to the nations, o'er land and o'er sea! We wel-come them all to the home of the free!

2nd VOICE.

All hail to the nations, o'er land and o'er sea! We wel-come them all to the home of the free!

F. 3. Bon-nie Scot-land, fair Ire-land, we scarcely need name, For as sis-ter and bro-ther ye  
V. 4. There in-dus-try, Sci-ence, and Art will com-bine, To show the rich treasures from

share in our fame; But A-me-ri-ca, broad-est of lands on the earth, We greet all your  
Nature's vast mine; And to him who de-serves we'll of praise give the meed, What-e-ver his

talent, ac-know-ledge your worth. We wel-come ye too, men and maids of the East, Where  
country, his co-lour, his creed. Here the hand of a bro-ther we'll free-ly ex- tent, And in

*p*

spl-ces and pearls acent and shine at your feast; Here the maids of all lands with each o-ther may  
all whom we meet on-ly wel-come a friend. Peace, peace, be our mot-to! may ev-ry one

vie, They are born of one earth, they will bloom 'neath one sky: For the stars will shine on as they  
feel He was born to con-tribute to some-bo-dy's weal: And that Eng-land may aid in the

*cres.*

do in their land, And the moon will look down in her beau-ty so bland, And the sun will blaze  
beau-ti-ful plan, Of ev'-ry one's help-ing his own fel-low-man, That our Queen and our

*Repeat & to Fine after Last Verse only.*

forth in his brilliance and might, And will be-raid ye all to the Pa-lace of Light!  
Coun-try act no-bly their parts, Be the pride and the boast of all true Bri-tish hearts!